Business Notices.

Carl H. Schultz's distilled waters represent years of study and experience. And are the only pure and correct mineral waters manufactured in this city.

New-York Daily Tribuna

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1897.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—General Blanco arrived in Havana and relieved the refiring Governor-General, Weyler. —— General Bon, a Carlist leader, was arrested at Barcelona, Spain, on Three German leader, was arrested at Barcelona, Spain, on his arrival from France. —— Three German warships are making for Haytl to enforce a demand for indemnity for the arrest and imprisonment of a German subject at Port au Prince. —— The American ship Commodore, bound from Hong Kong for New-York, was wrecked in the Pacific Ocean. —— Dr. Von Holleben, the newly appointed German Ambassador to the United States, talked of his work in Washingston.

DOMESTIC.—President McKinley arrived in Cincinnait; he spoke at a reception given by the Chamber of Commerce in the afternoon, and at a dinner given by the Commercial Club in the evening. — Herman Liebes, of London, made a statement on the scaling question, in answer to Joseph Chamberlain. — William S. Ide, a banker of Columbus, Ohio, was shot and killed by a coachman, to whom he is said to have owed \$1,700. — Yale played a tie game of football with West Point; Harvard defeated Cornell; Princeton defeated Dartmouth, and the Univarsity of Pennsylvania defeated Brown. — The cruiser Baltimore sailed from San Francisco for Honolulu. — A movement for the formation of a Citizens Union has been begun in Philadelphia. — Largely attended sessions were held by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention in Buffalo.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—The canvass for DOMESTIC.-President McKinley arrived in

CITY AND SUBURBAN.-The canvass for = Stocks were strong and higher. THE WEATHER.—Indications for to-day: Fair, slightly warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 53 degrees; lowest, 44 degrees; average,

The Sunday Tribune, in wrappers, ready for mailing, 5 cents a copy. Fer year, \$2;

Travellers can have any edition of The Tribune sent them at the rates on opposite page. The address changed as often as desired.

HUNGARY AND AUSTRIA.

A singularly beautiful and impressive example of time's beneficent revenges is presented at this moment in the dual realm of Austria-Hungary. As is well known, the former half of it is in something like political chaos. The various discordant factions are at open war with each other and against the Government. The Speaker of the House of Representatives has been baited into resigning. An attempt is being made to impeach the Prime Minister. A campaign of hatred against Hungary is being waged. And, as the only means of averting a worse catastrophe, the suspension of the Constitution and the establishment of an absolutist government are expected. This affords Hungary a splendid chance to avenge herself upon Austria for the oppressions of half a century ago, and indeed for the hostility of the present time. It would be the easiest of matters for the Transleithan Kingdom to break altogether the tie that binds her to the Cisleithan Empire, and to strike the latter a blow that would involve her in everlasting ruin. It would not be necessary to strike. If Hungary merely maintained an attitude of passive indifference and declined to renew the treaty with which Austria is playing fast and loose, the dissolution of the Austrian Empire would probably be assured.

Instead of that, however, Hungary comes forward as the savior of her one-time foe. The Hungarian Government officially declares that it sympathizes with the Austrian and will give it all possible support. No matter if Austria has offensively delayed to renew the treaty, Hungary will renew it, for "the union of the "two countries must be regarded as indissoluble." That is a noteworthy utterance. It will do more than anything else to strengthen the hands of the Austrian Government in the struggle against anarchy. It is a magnificent revenge for the ill-treatment Hungary once received from Austria. It is a fine sequel to the Austria from Turkish conquest, and to the pledge of the Magyar notables to die, if need be, for their "King," Maria Theresa. The annals of time present few more impressive contrasts than this, that while Francis Joseph began his reign as the oppressor of Hungary, he finds in its later years that generous kingdom to be the chief bulwark of his throne. Hitherto he has been first Emperor of Austria, and after and subordinately thereto King of Hungary. He may now well have cause to esteem the royal title the nobler, as it seems to be the more secure, of the two.

It is probable, however, that the example and influence of Hungary will have a rationalizing effect upon the madmen of Austria. The willingness of the former to overlook the latter's peglect of the treaty is already potent at Vienna, and the Reichsrath has now taken the treaty up seriously, and will probably soon ratify the extension of it for another year. It is deplorable that it should not be promptly extended for the whole term of seven years, but that is too much to ask of the present moblike Reichsrath. In another year another body will be sitting at Vienna, which may be more sane than this one, at least on this important subject. It may be added that the Austrian Government is determined to make this the crux of the present crisis, and if the Reichsrath does not promptly ratify the extension of the treaty, the Government will dissolve it, and continue the treaty and conduct the affairs of

could happen. In any event, Hungary, hitherto regarded as revolutionary in its tendencies, is now beyond question the conserving and preserving element in the dual realm.

A DAY TO THINK AND CHOOSE.

There is no better day than Sunday for thinking of the duties of citizenship and resolving to perform them faithfully. The duty of voting right is among the highest obligations of every man entitled to vote at all, and seldom if ever in the history of New-York has that obligation been more imperative than it is this year. The verdict next Tuesday will involve the honor, health and contentment of a population almost twice as large as that which the last Mayor of the present city was called to serve; and the first Mayor of the city which is just coming into existence will be confronted with problems more weighty and perplexing than have ever, at least in this country, tested the character and capacity of a municipal magistrate. It is the good fortune of the voters of Greater New-York to have it in their power to put in charge of their affairs a man whose ability and rectitude have been proved, who has had extended experience as the chief officer of a great city, and who, moreover, has already put a municipal government into operation under a new charter which largely modified the conditions of administration. It was on January 1, 1882, that the new charter of Brooklyn went into effect, and it was on the same date that Seth Low became Mayor of Brooklyn.

It is impossible to suppose that the defamation of Mr. Low, at once paltry and malignant, to which two or three of his enemies have stooped has weakened a single decent citizen's good opinion of him. There is a wellnigh universal agreement with General Tracy's deliberate declaration that "Seth Low is the great-"est authority on the administration of munic-"ipal affairs in the United States." It is not improbable that when General Tracy pronounced this high encomium upon Mr. Low he was thinking not only of their joint work a year ago on our Charter Commission, and of Mr. Low's general experience as Mayor of Brooklyn, but also of his specific success in starting the machinery of government in that city under the charter of 1882. It was a fine tribute, creditable alike to him who paid and to him who received it. And it is difficult to understand how General Tracy can prevail upon himself to forego the honor and satisfaction of making the probability of Mr. Low's election a certainty by abandoning his own hopeless candidacy. There now unhappily seems to be only the remotest chance that General Tracy will permit himself to achieve that distinction, but his estimate of the candidate whom Tammany hopes to beat with his assistance remains unimpaired.

Citizens of the various communities which, with or without their approval, are about to be combined to form the second city of the world owe it to themselves and to the generations coming after them to consider on this day of leisure the future, near and distant, which will be moulded by their votes on Tuesday. They have no right to let a personal preference, or a resentment developed in the heat of a strenuous conflict, betray them into an act of folly. The issue is now clear. It is purity or corruption; efficiency or incompetence; government for the people or government for the bosses; Low or Van Wyck.

GENERAL TRACY'S PROMISE.

General Tracy has written a letter to doubting Republicans repeating the exaggerated predictions with which the machine managers are deluding him and trying to delude others, and ending up with this promise: "If I am elected "it will be my constant purpose and sincere 'effort to give to the affairs of our noble city such an honest and efficient administration as will satisfy every one of my supporters."

When it is remembered who his most conspicuous supporters are it is difficult to feel anything but surprised admiration for the unworldliness of the man who has any ideas that he can satisfy them by honest and efficient administration. Just think of a few of his "boys." There is Gruber, whose fame, until the present campaign, rested on his attacks on Civil Service reform. There is Gibbs, whose trading with Tammany is a matter of official party record. There is Mike Dady, well known for his aversion to reform and his admiration for McKane. There are all the boys whose faces, according to Quigg, were so sternly set against reform that Mayor Strong could not have been renominated even under the boss's orders. There is Lauterbach, who prefers a Tammany Mayor to a non-partisan Mayor. There is Platt himself, who ordered his own newspaper to support Gilroy. Is General Tracy going to try to satisfy every one of them? Heaven help the

city whose government satisfies them! And is the satisfaction of every one of his supporters General Tracy's Idea of the measure of his duty? Is that quotation spread all over town about the "highest plane of efficiency, justice and right" addressed only to those who support General Tracy? That is, of course, what party responsibility in city affairs means. General Tracy has put himself squarely on that platform. If a Mayor elected on it thinks the city's interest requires a certain appointment and the "organization" thinks the party interest requires a different appointment, then the different appointment will have to be made. If General Tracy were in office he would doubtless wish to do right, but he cuts himself off from following his own views by disclaiming personal responsibility and avowing his responsibility to the party. He must give a gov ernment to satisfy his supporters. And it is not he, nor the people in general, but the bosses of the organization who must be the judges of what is right or wrong.

WHERE IS ANDREE! Beyond question the most confident believers in Herr Andrée have cause for anxiety concernevents of centuries ago, when Hungary saved | ing that original and venturesome voyager. It is too early to give him up as lost. But the question of his whereabouts has become a painfully serious one, and every day adds to its seriousness and lessens the ground for expecting a gratifying answer. Just one thing seems at this time practically certain, that Andrée has failed in his plan of sailing clear across the polar basin in his balloon and reaching civilized land on the other side without abandoning his nerial craft. He has now been absent nearly sixteen weeks-a much longer time than there is reason to suppose his balloon to be able to keep affoat. It may therefore be concluded that he has left the balloon, and, if he still survives, is making the rest of his way in a boat or on a sledge or afoot. He took with him a boat and a sledge, and a plentiful supply of provisions, so that so far as those things are concerned he may be faring well.

It is not surprising that no tidings have been received from him. There was no reason to expect any until he himself brought them. It is scarcely conceivable that his carrier pigeons could make their way back to Europe. If he sent any they probably perished before they got half-way back. Nor would the cork buoys given on Mount Sinal. Can they apply it to he was going to drop into the sea meet with a much better fate. There are few vessels in the Arctic Ocean to pick them up, and a year may elapse before they drift through the ice-encumbered expanses to the open and frequented waters of the Atlantic or Pacific. There have been numerous announcements that he had the empire without parliamentary aid-which been heard from, but all have proved false, and

ever. There is still, of course, ground for hope, but that, with patient waiting, is all. Search and relief expeditions are out of the question, for there is absolutely no means of telling at what point on the great circle of the Arctic limits he is most likely to be found. Nor, in happy truth, is there any telling what day he may emerge from the Northern Sahara, safe and sound, and with an unmatched Saga on his lips.

PLATT DEALS RECALLED. The popular memory is proverbially short. But it does not require a long memory to recall vividly the indignation of New-Yorkers over the reform victory achieved in the election of means the least profitable Sunday of the year. Mayor Strong. Our Albany correspondent this morning reviews some of the Albany legislation of recent years in which Platt and Croker have had a common interest.

One of the most interesting points in his dispatch is the reminder of the indignation meeting of February 5, 1895, to protest against the "holding up" of the Power of Removal bill, at which Cornelius N. Bliss made a powerful speech in denunciation of bosses and in defence of municipal non-partisanship, and announced that "when the Constitutional Conven-"tion, the highest representative body known "to our laws, adopted measures making it pos-"sible for the people of this city to unite with-"out prejudice to their party interests in State "and Nation to secure to the people of New-York government of, by and for all its citi-"zens, of whatever party, a union sprung into being that elected a Mayor pledged to non-"partisan conduct of the government," He also recalls the votes by which the Consolidation Commission bill was passed, and shows that Croker's men, while ostensibly in opposition, stood ready at every stage to aid Platt when ever he could not rally a sufficient force in his own party. In fact, the measure never could have become a law but for Tammany votes.

After having secured the Greater New-York charter by common efforts, Platt and Croker are now preparing to divide the fruits thereof. Platt has put up Tracy to lead a forlorn hope, and through Tracy Croker hopes to win victory over Low, who is, as Croker told Mayor Harrison, Van Wyck's chief antagonist. It is significant to note that one of Platt's chief lieutenants in this deal is Frederick S. Gibbs, who was, on May 27, 1890, unanimously expelled from the party by the State Committee on the recommendation of Timothy L. Woodruff, Louis F. Payn and George W. Aldridge-all "regular" Republicans of high standing and office-holders-for the crime of having been an ally of Tammany Hall. Can Platt and Gibbs still use Republican voters to make deals with Tam-

REPUBLICAN VS. PLATT PLATFORM.

Every Republican voter should remember that this is the platform of the Republican party of this city, adopted in accordance with the declarations of the Republican Constitutional Convention and the Republican State

We demand that the public service of this city be conducted on a strictly non-partisan basis. We appeal to the people of this city to cost aside party prejudice and to combine with us in a determined effort to elect candidates chosen solely with reference to their ability and integrity, and pledged to conduct the affairs of this city on a strictly non-partisan basis, and who will, as far as may be in their power, insure good government to the city of New-York.

Lemuel E. Quigg presided over the State Convention which indorsed non-partisanship. W. M. K. Olcott presided over the City Cor vention that passed that resolution. Now they are working to prevent the election of Seth Low running on their own platform, and are asking the citizens to give adhesion to Edward Lauterbach's doctrine:

Better have as Mayor a true Democrat, eve a Tammany man, than a man responsible to no party and with no party behind him.

Will Republicans be false to their own platform to help these men place a Tammany Mayor in power by throwing away a vote on Tracy, when Croker tells his friends in private that Low is his dangerous opponent?

SUNDAY BEFORE ELECTION

This is a day to be marked with a rubric in the calendar of humanity. There are, it is true, some popular prejudices against what is called mixing religion with politics. They arise from two sources. One is the natural and righteous detestation men feel for the priest who would make his office a mere adjunct to a political machine, and through a pretence of spiritual redemption lead men into civic slavery, as also for the politician who would make a pretence of plety as a balt to lure his fellows to support his selfish ambitions and as a cloak to cover his corrupt intrigues. The other source of these prejudices is in the outworn notion that religion is a thing apart from ordinary life-"too pure and good for human nature's daily food." We all remember how some of the "unco guid" used to demand that their pastors should confine themselves to preaching the Gospel, and not meddle with slavery or drunkenness or any such things. If they wanted to denounce any sins, let them turn their attention to the sins of the Canaanites, or at most of the ancient Israelites, who hadn't a single friend in the congregation. In the words of Increase D. O'Phace, Esquire, they were

-willin' a man should go tollable strong Agin' wrong in the abstract, for that kind o'

wrong Is ollers unpop'lar an' never gets pitied, Because it's a crime no one never committed; But he mus'n't be hard on partikler sins. Coz then he'll be kickin' the people's own shins.

It may be that somewhere in Frenkdom there are those who still cherish such a conception of ministerial duty and of the purport of religion. But among earnest and intelligent men of all faiths, Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, the conviction prevails that true religion is an intensely practical thing, that it has to do directly with the affairs of this world, and that It not only prepares a man for the life that is to come, but does so by making him do well in the life that now is. It makes him a better man in his family, in society, in business, in polities, in all the relations of life. If it does not do that it is a failure. To say that a man can be truly plous in church and at the same time a rogue in business, a debauchee in society or a corruptionist in politics is to insult intelligence and to deny eternal truth. To the man who believes, therefore, in any vital and practical religious creed, the Sunday before Election Day is a time of exceptional interest. It is time when he may well regard his political duties in the light of his moral and religious creed, and see what the latter dictates in reference to the performance of the former.

For men of all creeds, and of none save that of what they call natural morality, agree on certain fundamental principles. They all be lieve in obeying the command, "Thou shalt not steal," whether they believe it was or was not their private lives and disregard it in the public service? They all condemn the bearing of false witness. But is that sin less a sin in politics

would probably be one of the best things that | to-day his fate is as impenetrable a mystery as | And do not the principles of religion and of | bol of faith, while no church will be forced to obligation? There are those who sneer at the idea of accepting a political trust "in the fear of God," and who cry "To hell with reform!" But are they the men whom one would trust in business or accept as moral leaders? Are the God-fearing men, the moral men, who, after all, are always in the majority, prepared to say that the principles of righteousness and of common honesty which are essential in all other relations and activities of life are to be disregarded in human government and in the civic relations of man with man? These are questions which are pertinent to the spirit and purport of this day, and which, if rightly answered the Tammany-Platt alliance two years ago to by each man for himself, will make this, in rob the people of this city of the fruits of honor to God and in blessing to man, by no

JAPAN AND HAWAII.

The announcement that Japan has at last agreed to submit her dispute with Hawaii to arbitration is most gratifying. There has been from the beginning no serious danger of war or any extreme measures. But it was deplorable to have relations at all strained between countries which have so many interests in common and both of which are bound by so strong and close ties to the Upited States. There is now good reason to expect that the controversy will be speedily and satisfactorily settled, in exactly the way in which such matters should be settled.

It is also gratifying to observe that Japan agrees to submit the entire dispute to arbitration, without the reservations she at first desired. That is in accordance with the true spirit of arbitration. All the issues of a case, unless they involve the National honor or the integrity of territory, which by common consent are regarded as non-arbitrable, should be freely submitted to the tribunal. In no other way can entire equity in the decision be assured. It will be remembered that the chief former to let the whole of the disputed area be her treaty right to immigration, which was really the crux of the whole matter. That declination is now understood to be withdrawn, and so a settlement should seen be reached.

Hawaii's suggestion of the way in which the tribunal of arbitration should be formed is also worthy of attention. It is that three eminent jurists shall be selected, one by Japan, one by ing of which is somewhat obscure, that journal Hawaif, and one by them both, and that to appends the moral, "Even the Natural Hog them all questions of fact and law shall be may sometimes outdo itself in Indecency." submitted for final adjudication. The principle is not novel, but it is commendable as indicating a reaction against the too prevalent tendency to call in some foreign ruler as umpire. It is better for two nations to settle their disputes between themselves than to call in a third party to do it for them; and, with all due respect, presidents and kings are not always the best judges of law and fact. Hawaii is understood to have offered this merely as a suggestion, and not as a demand upon which she will insist. There is reason to expect that Japan will regard it favorably. But whether she does or not, a peaceful and equitable settlement of all points at issue between the two countries seems now assured.

THE UNIVERSALIST CREED.

It is customary in some quarters to say that in American Christianity. It is undoubtedly true that the percentage of growth in the denomination has been less in recent years than that of some of the other Christian bodies. But Universalists would claim that this apparent arrest of growth has been simply due to the fact that the other denominations have come practically to tolerate the tenets of Universalism. Many Congregationalists to-day, for instance, hold the theory of probation after death, which goes very far in the direction of Universalism. And even in so conservative a body as the Epis-Universalists say, in fact, that they have been by all men opposed to repudiation, riot and of modern Christianity with their views, and elected by partisans only. Just such a union of therefore many who are virtually Universalists citizens will carry Seth Low into office next find it unnecessary to join the Universalist de. Tuesday. nomination.

However this may be, the Universalist Convention that met the other day in Chicago shows that Universalism is still a vital force. The denomination is holding its own, and the churches generally are in a prosperous condition. The most important action taken by the convention was the modification of the official creed of the denomination known as the Winchester Confession, because it was adopted at Winchester, N. H., in 1803. That creed consists of the following three articles:

Article I. We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments contain a revelation of the character of God and of the duty, interest and final destination of mankind.

Article II. We believe that there is one God, whose nature is love, revealed in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore the whole family of mankind believes and harmines. holiness and happiness.

Article III. We believe that holiness and true

happiness are inseparably connected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order and practise good works, for these things are good and profitable unto men.

While this declaration has been generally acceptable to the denomination, one phrase of it, who will finally restore," etc., has been the subject of widespread criticism. It was said that, according to Universalism, man never became totally deprayed, and so does not need to be restored to his supposed condition of Adamic innocence.

This view of the question has been urged even more earnestly since 1876, when the creed was made obligatory as a condition of denominational fellowship. At the convention which met at Meriden, Conn., two years ago a new creed was approved in which the objectionable phrase did not appear. To become finally authoritative this creed had to be ratified by the convention that has just met. It was evident for some time before the convention met, however, that it would not be ratified. The sentimental feeling in favor of retaining the Winchester declaration as the historic creed of the denomination was strong and widespread. After a thorough and exhaustive discussion in the Chicago Convention this feeling finally shaped its verdict. The Meriden creed was not approved, but, on the other hand, a proposal of the Massachusetts delegates was adopted, to the effect that the Winchester creed be retained unamended as the historic creed of the denomination, but that it be no longer made obligatory as a condition of denominational fellowship. Hereafter, therefore, the conditions of fellowship will be simply: The universal fatherhood of God.

The spiritual authority and leadership of His son, Jesus Christ.

The trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation from God.

The certainty of just retribution for sin.

The final harmony of all souls with God.

To Universalists generally this action will be regarded as a happy solution of the question.

Notice to mariners: A Low tide will prevail all day November 2 at New-York and vicinity.

The real bolters in this campaign, the men who have bolted the Republican platform and repudiated Republican principles and pledges, are Thomas C. Platt and Lemuel Ely Quigg.

Richard Croker ought to be a pretty good authority on Tammany Hall, and he says that the only serious foe of Tammany in this campaign is Seth Low. In other words, Low is the only candidate who has any chance of beating of the stone for the cathedral was obtained. The Van Wyck, and so the only way to vote against Tammany is to vote for Low.

Quigg says that the organization of which he is the large perpendicular unit is "the only party "which stands in this campaign for anything "except an itch for office." Quigg himself is probably the only statesman now on deck anywhere who not only never had an itch for office, but has actually been a victim to the itch that office has for him. The amount of shoe-leather he has worn out running away from office would comfortably shod for years. But when office really itches for a man it is pretty sure to get him. Quigg fell a victim. Oh, he's a dalsy,

So Platt sold out Einstein to Tammany. What reason is there to suppose he is any more loyal | ceeds to the purchase of a peal of bells. in his support of Tracy?

It is stated that when Mr. Platt appeared in a box at the meeting addressed by Ivins and Cockran the audience greeted him with "three cheers and a tiger," at which the distinguished statesman arose and bowed. It was not the first time that he had bowed to the tiger.

Bourke Cockran is unquestionably a great orator. He is always interesting, whichever side he is on. His most famous speech was at the Chicago convention of 1892 in opposition to obstacle to arbitration between Great Britain the nomination of Cleveland. The convention and Venezuela was the unwillingness of the applauded him to the echo. It then nominated Cleveland, who was subsequently elected. His considered. As soon as that unwillingness was next greatest effort was at Saratoga, when he overcome the case was put in way of settle- made the nominating speech for David B. Hill, ment. So Japan at first declined to submit to | It was a corker. Hill was subsequently defeated arbitration the question of the perpetuity of by over 150,000. All the same, both speeches were perfectly splendid.

> Henry George and Seth Low differed widely on some points, but on the main issue of this campaign-home rule and opposition to bossism -they were in exact accord.

To a fable printed in "The Sun," the meanwas not necessary to print it. Readers of "The Sun" could hardly have failed to discover it.

In the same column in which the organ of the Quigg movement announces that "Tracy will beat Low," and tells of "Low money covered eagerly at the Fifth Avenue Hotel," may be found the statement: "An offer was made of \$20,000 to \$10,000 that Low would poll more "votes than Tracy." Also that "the odds on "Low against Tracy for small amounts ruled at "2 to 1." The organ seems to be playing two

Non-partisanship is the bete noir of every political boss and dictator.

Everything indicates a landslide for Low next Tuesday, and the burial of bossism and bosses beneath it so deep that only the spade of the archæologist will stand a chance of resurrecting a relic of either.

Driven into a corner by the inquiry as to what he did with the \$15,000 which Judge Pryor paid him for his nomination, Croker replied to George that the money was spent for ballots and other election expenses. But George, in his surrejoinder, pointed out that Judge Pryor was elected since the adoption of the official ballot printed free of cost. So Croker will have to try again. The present interrogation is not "Where did he get it?" but "Where did it go to?"

Did machines elect McKinley? Not at all. Platt opposed him tooth and nail up to the hour large of the hour he was nominated. He was elected by the & Bros., New-York.) copal Church many persons get rid of the doc- he was nominated. He was elected by the trine of eternal terment by holding that the in- aroused honor and conscience of the Nation, by corrigibly wicked will be annihilated at death. a union of citizens, irrespective of party, and too successful; for they have tinetured the whole Anarchy. He could not possibly have been

PERSONAL.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly Cheyne, Oriel Professor of the Interpretation of Holy Scripture in Oxford University, will give a course of six lectures on "Jewish Religious Life After the Exile," at Cornell University, beginning to-morrow.

The Chantilly estate bequeathed to France by the late Due d'Aumale is to be put in charge of the French Institute, which is to keep the buildings. parks and gardens in good repair; to increase the art and book collections when advisable, to provide pensions or annuities for indigent literary an scientific men and artists, and to found prizes for the encouragement of persons devoting themselves to lettera and kindred subjects. The parks and gardens are to be open to the public twice a week. Among special objects left by the testator to the institute or acadmey in trust are a diamond ornament worn by the great Condé; the jewelled darger given to Abd-el-Kader by the Duc d'Orléans in 1838, with the sword sent to the same chief by King Louis Philippe; the dirk with diamond hilt presented to the Duc d'Aumale by the Bey of Tunis in 1846; fifteen animal figures in silver by Harye, and the sword used by the testator during his campaigns. his campaigns.

Everybody in Chicago who contributes \$1 for the erection of a monument to the late Carter H. Har-rison will receive a bronze medal.

"The Boston Transcript" says: "The report of historian, George Sheldon, the engagement of the of Deerfield, to Miss Jennie Maria Arms, of Boston and Greenfield, has just been received in Green-Mr. Sheldon is seventy-eight years old, and is a native of Deerfield. He is a descendant of the sixth generation of the noted Ensign John Sheldon, sixth generation of the noted Ensign John Sheldon, who built the famous Indian House of Deerfield. Mr. Sheldon is the founder of the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association, and the historian of Deerfield and also of Northield. He has represented his native town in both branches of the Legislature. He is constantly engaged in literary work, and is yet a hale and vigorous man, whose presence is much sought at the frequent historical gatherings up and down the Connecticut Valley. Miss Arms is the daughter of the late George A. Arms, who died several months ago. She is forty-five years old, and has for several years been a teacher in natural sciences in Boston. For a number of years she has been a valued assistant at the rooms of the Natural History Society.

Mrs. Alice Bradford Wiles, president of the Illi-

Mrs. Alice Bradford Wiles, president of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, is a New-Englander, and boasts among her ancestors Mary Chilton, "the Orphan of Plymouth," and John Winslow, her husband.

The death is announced at Sidmbuth, Devon, England, of P. O. Hutchinson, a great-grandson of the celebrated Thomas Hutchinson, last Colonial Governor of Massachusetts. Mr. Hutchinson was the editor of the diary of Governor Thomas Hutchthe editor of the diary of Governor Thomas Hutchinson, published in Boston some ten years ago. He was in his eighty-seventh year, having been born in England in November, 1810. He lived in a very picturesque and unique house at Sidmouth, called the Old Chancel, which he built from the ruins of an ancient caurch that had been pulled down. He was a local antiquary of repute and a gentleman of great kindness of heart. He was a bachelor and the last of his generation.

Mark Twain tells the following story about the late James Hammond Trumbull, of Connecticut, in the November "Century": "Years ago, as I have been told, a widowed descendant of the Audubor family, in desperate need, sold a perfect copy of Audubon's 'Birds' to a commercially minded scholar in America for \$100. The book was worth \$1,000 in the market. The scholar complimented himself upon his shrewd stroke of business. That was not witness. But is that sin less a sin in polities than in society? They all believe in the faithful performance of promises. But is a man thus bound and a political party absolved? Is not the party which in 1894 pledged itself to non-partisan home rule bound in 1897 to fulfil that pledge?

Transport of the question. Some day, possibly, a genius in creedmaking may arise who will formulate a creed that more a lady in the far South wrote him that among the wreck-age of her better days she had a book which some accurately expresses the mind of Universalism than does the Winchester creed. But until then bound in 1897 to fulfil that pledge?

They all believe in the faithful day, possibly, a genius in creedmaking may arise who will formulate a creed that more a lady in the far South wrote him that among the wreck-age of her better days she had a book which some accurately expresses the mind of Universalism than does the Winchester creed. But until then would be a great favor to her. It was Eliot's Indian Bible. Trumbull answered that if it was a

perfect copy it had an established market value like a gold coin, and was worth \$1,060; that if she would send it to him he would examine it, and if it proved to be perfect he would sell it to the British Museum and forward the money to her. It did prove to be perfect, and she got her \$1,000 without delay and intact."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The renovated pumproom in Bath, England, which the Duke of Cambridge opened the other founded in the famous baths which the Romans strayed the grand structure in 577, and for centuries Roman baths were rediscovered in 1754, but little was done with them till 1877, when the corporation acquired them. Since that time the corporation has been engaged in restoring them to something of their original grandeur, and even yet much re mains to be done. So far five baths have been ex-

"I came to ask for your daughter in marriage, sir," said the young man.
"Have you money of your own?" asked the careful parent.
"Oh, you misunderstand me, sir! I do not want to buy her!"—(Yonkers Statesman.

Although "The Bells of Corneville" have sounded go far toward keeping several orphan asylums | melodiously on nearly every stage in Europe, Pastor Brehan, of the church in Corneville, calls attention to the fact that there is nothing but an old tinkler to be heard in Corneville. The paster suggests that the manager of the Galety Theatre should give a performance of "Les Cloches de Corneville" for the benefit of his church, and devote the pro-

From a Paris paper we take the following conversation in a police court:
The President-II appears from your record that you have been thirty-seven times previously convicted.
The prisoner (sententiously)—Man is not perfect,—(London Globe.

"The Atchison Globe" says: "So far, the general prosperity seems to have blessed every one except those who owe bills at this office."

'Tis not the dead alone that lie In the graveyards still and drear; Too often do the tombstones tell What izn't true, I fear.—(Cleveland Leader.

"Some flend incarnate," says a Mississippi editor, "with the roaring furnaces of hell staring him in the face, entered the residence of John Jones Sunday night and stole the Presbyterian Sunday-school

Good Exercise.—"Met a man in the East who said he came from here," remarked the tenderfoot.
"Did you?" asked the Westerner.
"Yes. His name was Hiram Tompkins, and he told us that this was a great place for exercise."
"Exercise!" roared the Westerner. "Well, I should think it was. The day he left we gave him ten minutes! start, and followed him with a rope. Exercise! Well, I guess he knew."—(Chicago Post.

A Rhode Island cow died the other day from having swallowed a partially blown-up football

"How did you know, Columbus," esked one of the sages of Spain, "that there was land on the other side of the globe?"
"It was simple enough," said Columbus. "I knew that the earth revolved, and I saw that there wasn't enough land on this side to go round. What other conclusion could a logical mind reach?"—(Harper's Bazar.

A gentleman recently visited a pitman in Dur ham, England. After a little conversation the pitman invited his guest to take a drink with him, but the gentleman replied that he was a tectotaler "Well, ye'll hev a pipe o' bacey wiv us?" said the hospitable pitman. "No, thank you-smoking does not agree with me." "Then hev a pinch o' snuft"
"No, I do not like the habit." "Ma sakes! Hev ye "No-unfortunately, I do not possess a dog." "Mercy on us-ye divvent drink, ye divvent smoke, ye divvent snuff, ye hev no greyhoond-an' ve caall vorsel a man?"

Mrs. Johnson—Am Parson Jackson ve'y eloquent?
Mrs. Whitewash (ecstatically)—Am he eloquent?
Oh. my! I wish yo' could hab heard his sermon las' Sunday boot Balaam an' de ass—yo' could almost 'magine yo' heard de ass a-talkin'.—(Harper's Weekly.

The editor of "The Murfreesboro (Tenn.) News" thus accounts for hard times: "We let our timber rot and buy fencing. We throw away our ashes and grease, and buy soap; we raise dogs and buy hogs; we raise weeds and buy vegetables; we catch five-cent fish with four-dollar rods; we build schoolhouses and send our children off to be educated, and, lastly, we send our boys out with a forty-dollar gun and a ten-dollar dog to hunt ten-cent birds.

Customer—You guaranteed a fit, didn't you?
Tailor-I did.
Customer-Well, the only fit about these clothes
was the one my wife had when she saw 'em-(Melbourne Weekly Times.

WHITE HORSES.

Where run your colts at pasture? Where hide your mares to breed? 'Mid bergs against the Ice-cap Or wove Sargossa weed; By lightless reef and channel, Or crafty coastwise bars. But most the deep-sea meadows All purple to the stars. Who holds the rein upon you?

The latest gale let free. What meat is in your mangers? The glut of all the sea. Great store of newly dead-The bones of those that faced us And the hearts of those that fled Afar, off-shore and single,

Some stallion, rearing swift, Neighs hungry for new fodder, And calls us to the drift. Then down the cloven ridges-Ten million hooves unshod-Break forth the wild white horses To seek their meat from God! Girth-deep in hissing water Our furious vanguard strains-

Through mist of mighty tramplings Roll up the fore-blown manes-Ere vet the deep hath stirred, The groaning rollers carry The coming of the herd! Whose hand may grip your nostrils-

The riders bred and bold,

That spy upon our matings, That rope us where we run They know the wild white horses From father unto son. We breathe about their cradles We race their babes ashore, We snuff against their thresholds. We nuzzle at their door-

E'en they that use the broads with us,

By day with stamping coursers, By night in whinnying droves, Creep up the wild white horses, To call them from their loves And come they for your calling? No wit of man may save.

They hear the wild white horses And, kin of those we crippled And sons of those we slew, Spur down the wild white riders To lash the herds anew.

What service have ye paid them, O jealous steeds and strong? Save we that throw their weaklists. Is none dare work them wrong, While thick around the homestead Our gray-backed squadrons grate A guard behind their plunder And a vell before their ways.

With march and countermarchises-With press of wheeling hosts-Stray mob or bands embattled-We ring the chosen coasts: And, careless of our clamor That bids the stranger fly, At peace within our pickets The wild white riders lie.

Trust ye the curdled hollows-Trust ye the gathering wind-Trust ye the moaning goundswell— Our herds are close belind! To mill your forman's srmles— To bray his camps aboad-Trust ye the wild white horses, The Horses of the lord!

-(Rudyard Kipling.